RL, What I'm Looking 4

Lil Johnny tried school couldn't afford tution Now he's in jail because of drug possession Pop's was laid off he was the man of the house So he ran the streets and hussled to put food in the mouths

How would your family You'd do anything you had to do right That what's Johnny did That's what all of us have to do

Chorus:

Set free all my peeps are locked down All my peoples can finally graduate they drop out With no corrupt politician are crooked cops now That's what i'm looking for It's just those ghetto streets all the way to the trailor parks With all shattered dreams and all broken hearts We can all come together all this is a start That's what i'm looking for

Susan loved her daddy but not like he loved her Couldn't tell her mother the way he touch her She ran away from home chasing her dreams Not any guy can pay to be daddy know what I mean

How many of those Susan you think is out there right now And what are you gon do about Sometimes all we do is just come togther and sing

Chorus

Bridge: This is for my teachers(understaff and undergrade) All the butler's(Limo drivers and Range) All the drug addicts (tring to kick the habit) We understand so take our hand All the good polices and soldiers just risking there lives All the truth freedom fighters to die All this glue gonna come and separate good paths Hold on stay strong someones got your back (SANG)

I know sometimes it feels like you just can't make it through the day But try this type of meditation and just try to feel good.

Chorus(to the end)